CYCLONE SIMS

YEAH—IT'S STRANGE SOME PEOPLE DON'T TUMBLE THEMSELVES

THE LADY SAID THIS GUY'S AN HEIRLOOM - I WONDER WHAT LODGE THAT IS -
YOU HALF PORTION, DUMB OX - AN HEIRLOOM AIN'T A LODGE - IT'S AN ANCESTOR - IF I WAS THAT IGNORANT I'D GO TO NIGHT SCHOOL
ANCESTORS, HUH! GOSH, I WISH I WAS IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO HAVE A PAINTING OF MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER TO FLASH ON THE NEIGHBORS -
A SWELL PICTURE HE'D MAKE SITTING UP IN A JUNGLE TREE AND THROWING COCONUTS AT THE GUY WHO TRIED TO PAINT HIM - WHO PUTS THEM NOTIONS IN YOUR STONE HEAD -
GAB - GAB - GAB - MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT - I'M FED UP LISTENING TO THAT BONUNK TELLING WHAT HE'D DO IF HE HAD SOME BRAINS AND A COLLEGE EDUCATION - THE DUMBER THEY ARE THE LOUDER THEY SQUAWK - FUNNY SOME PEOPLE DON'T GET SICK OF THEIR OWN VOICES -
LIGHTNING EXPRESS
J.P.

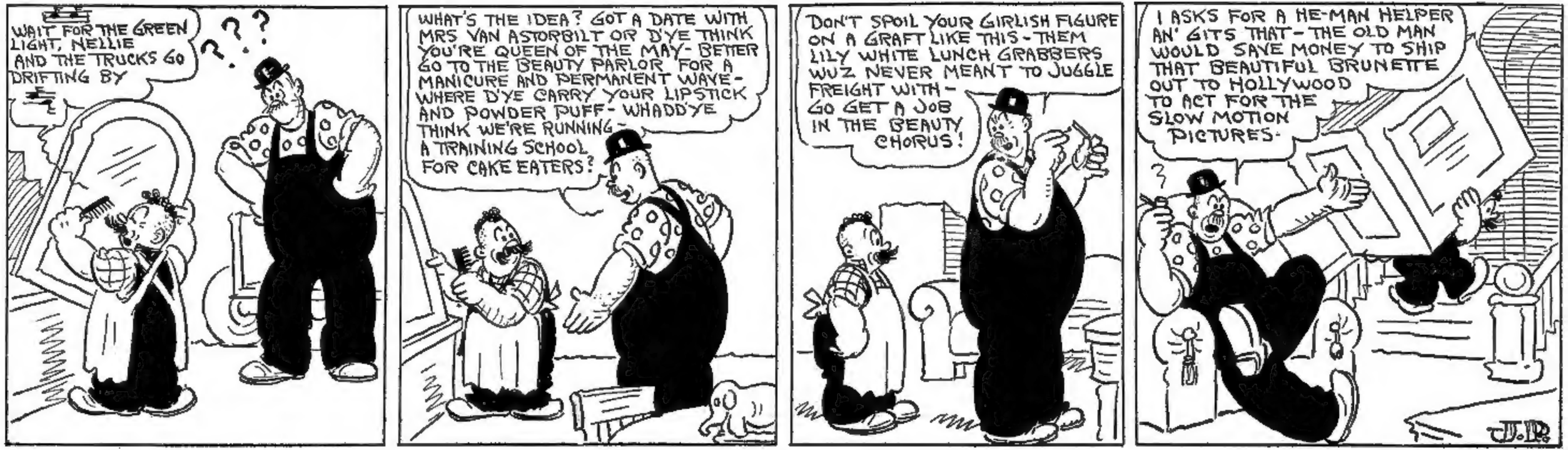
CYCLONE SIMS

CURLY'S IDEA IS A PEACEFUL REST

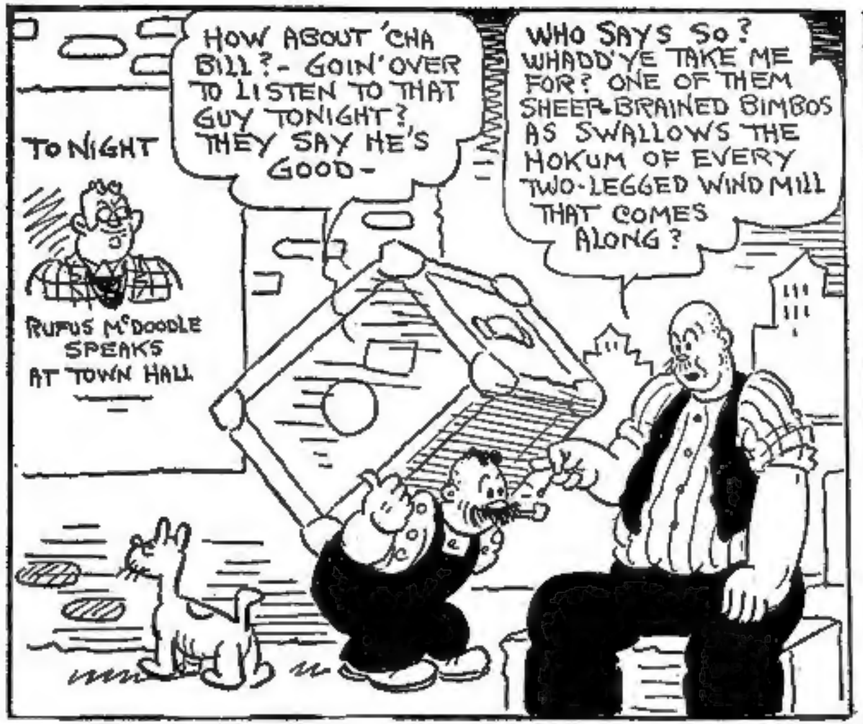
THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW ABOUT DELIVERING THINGS IN WALK-UPS- IT'S A BACK-BREAKING GRAFT AND TH' TIPS ARE SMALLER-
WHAT'S THE ODDS? IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK-
THANK GOODNESS, IT'S NEAR QUITTIN' TIME! I FEEL LIKE I'D BEEN RASSLIN' A BUFFALO ALL DAY!
I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO CARRY UP THEM OTHER FOUR TRUNKS
COMING DOWN TOWN, TONIGHT, BILL?
WHADDYE THINK I AM, AN EIGHT DAY CLOCK- I NEED REST- I GO TO BED AT 9.30 EVERY NIGHT SO I CAN SAVE ME STRENGTH AND GIVE THE OLD MAN AN HONEST DAY'S WORK-
BILL'S ALL RIGHT BUT HE DON'T KNOW HOW TO RELAX-
J.P.

CLIFFORD SIMS

WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A GUY LIKE THAT?


WAIT FOR THE GREEN LIGHT, NELLIE AND THE TRUCKS GO DRIFTING BY
???
WHAT'S THE IDEA? GOT A DATE WITH MRS VAN ASTORBILT OR D'YE THINK YOU'RE QUEEN OF THE MAY- BETTER GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR FOR A MANICURE AND PERMANENT WAVE- WHERE D'YE CARRY YOUR LIPSTICK AND POWDER PUFF- WHADD'YE THINK WE'RE RUNNING- A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR CAKE EATERS?
DON'T SPOIL YOUR GIRLISH FIGURE ON A GRAFT LIKE THIS - THEM LILY WHITE LUNCH GRABBERS WUZ NEVER MEANT TO JUGGLE FREIGHT WITH - GO GET A JOB IN THE BEAUTY CHORUS!
I ASKS FOR A HE-MAN HELPER AN' GITS THAT - THE OLD MAN WOULD SAVE MONEY TO SHIP THAT BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE OUT TO HOLLYWOOD TO ACT FOR THE SLOW MOTION PICTURES.
J.R.

CYCLONE SIMS


TO NIGHT
RUFUS M'DOODLE SPEAKS AT TOWN HALL
HOW ABOUT 'CHA BILL?- GOIN' OVER TO LISTEN TO THAT GUY TONIGHT? THEY SAY HE'S GOOD-
WHO SAYS SO? WHADD'YE TAKE ME FOR? ONE OF THEM SHEER-BRAINED BIMBOS AS SWALLOWS THE HOKUM OF EVERY TWO-LEGGED WIND MILL THAT COMES ALONG?

SILENT BILL

TALK-TALK- ALL Y'GET, NOWDAYS, IS TALK! PUT A CONGRESSMAN'S HAT AN' SWELL DUDS ON ANY 300 LB. EX SHOE CLERK, AS WANTS TO MAKE A SPEECH, AND Y'CAN'T GET WITHIN GUNSHOT OF HIM FOR CROWDS! IF BILL SHAKESPEARE CAME ALONG IN OVERALLS HE WOULDN'T GET A TUMBLE-
BUNK! ALL BUNK!